



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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## THESE THINGS DO!

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For the Maine Farmer!

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## Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

Increased business and better prices for all staple products is the order. Good enough!

Forcing a high-pressure performance in the dairy cow soon weakens the machine. Yet there are some people who are so short-sighted as to think strange that there is more disease abroad among cows than formerly.

The first milk brought to Boston by rail was in 1838 and now three-fourths of the supply reaches the city by rail, some of it carried nearly 150 miles. Were the city dependent upon the means of transportation existing 40 or 50 years ago the children would cry for milk.

The cranberry crop will be short this year. The reports from the cranberry district situated in Carver, Wareham, and Southern Plymouth, indicate that the frost on Sept. 12th did serious damage to the crops. Not half the berries had been harvested and all the way from Middleboro to Plymouth there was a hard freeze.

One of the shrewdest farmers in Washington County declares that "you will never see the farms of Maine made prosperous and the pastures stocked with sheep until the farmers can be protected from the ravages of dogs." No truer statement was ever made, and legislators may well decide which shall be encouraged.

Fifteen hundred bushels of wheat raised by one farmer savor strongly of Western ranch opportunities, but instead this is the record made by a farmer in New Brunswick this year. But for the rust he declares that his crop would have exceeded two thousand bushels. This is one of the good omens of the times.

The fruit crop of Washington County will be large this year but the variety grown is limited. Mr. Fremont J. Sprague, Charlotte, has a tree loaded in part with a rich looking apple called the Shenango, just in its prime, fine in grain, juicy and sparkling in flavor. A very desirable apple for the last of Sept. or first of Oct.

Mr. John H. Barton of Windsor brings to this office a plant of the weed family, which he gathered on his farm, for the purpose of ascertaining its name. Prof. Charles D. Woods of the Maine Experiment Station, writes us that the scientific name of the plant is *Aesculus Virginica*. It is sometimes called three-seeded mercury.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington has recently issued a bulletin on sheep scab. It is a joint production of Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, and Dr. Chas. W. Stiles, the zoologist of the bureau. The bulletin deals with the subject both scientifically and practically. Every sheep owner should send to the department for a free copy.

Nearly every day some paper emphasizes the fact of a general shortage in beef cattle, and the commission firms say that the shortage is more and more evident. Walter J. Quick in the *Indefatigable Farmer*, after emphasizing at considerable length, the shortage in all parts of the West says, the calves must be held and cows must be secured, bred, allowed to raise their calves and bred again, until the wheel turns round.

The election of Hon. B. F. Briggs as member of the State Board of Agriculture from Androscoggin county, for the fourth term, insures to the board the counsel of a representative farmer of wide experience, and to the State the services of one who is keeping in close touch with the most progressive work the board can perform. It is a wise policy to keep a faithful servant in a position where experience is the best qualification possible.

The drift of the times in regard to agricultural fairs is plainly seen in regard to the advertising of them. More and more the tendency increases to diminish the amount of advertising in the agricultural papers and to increase the amount in the daily papers. The shrewd business sense of the fair managers says that from the purely dollars and cents standpoint there is more money to be made in catering to the curiosity of the city crowds.

Now is a favorable time to cart manure and apply it to the land. All the manure now on hand should be applied as soon as practicable. No one need have any fear of the waste of fertilizing elements from exposure of ordinary manure to the air. That idea was exploded long ago. The aim should be to get the manure on to the land where wanted at any and every convenient time. Whether spread on the furrow or on the sod, remaining on the surface where spread or mixed with the soil, the hungry land will get it, and will hold it till the roots of the growing plants take it in. Though the weather be dry when the manure is spread, yet the rains will soon follow, the leaching process begins and the fertilizing elements in solution pass into the soil.

It may be well—it is well, to harrow the furrows after the manure is applied, not especially to hold the manure, but rather to benefit the land. There is no danger of too much stirring of the soil in preparation for the crop. We have just harvested a grand crop of corn from a field plowed and manured a year ago in early autumn and harrowed at frequent intervals as late as the season would admit. Our land for corn another year has already been manured, and is under similar treatment. In ordinary farm practice no manure should ever be put in the field. It is a waste of labor. Put it directly where wanted and save the handling.

Some good dairy rules. Read good dairy literature and keep posted on new ideas. Observe and enforce the utmost cleanliness from the time the cow is brought to the barn until the butter is on the market. Never use musty or dirty litter. Whitewash the stable twice a year. Use land plaster in the manure gutters daily. Do not feed any kind of fodder until the milking is done. Thoroughly air the stable before milking. Do not move the cows faster than a walk while on the way to the stable. Never excite the cows by abuse of any kind. Do not change the feed suddenly. Provide an abundance of water, easy of access, always pure, fresh and not too cold. Always keep salt accessible. Keep the cow clean and comfortable. Do not use the milk within twenty days of calving. The milker should be clean in all respects. He should not use tobacco and he should wash and dry his hands just before milking. Brush the udder and surrounding parts and wipe them with a clean, damp cloth or sponge. Cows do not like noise or delay. Commence milking at exactly the same hour every morning and evening. Milk with dry hands. All persons who milk the cows should have the finger nails closely cut. Remove the milk of every cow at once to a clean, dry room, where the air is pure and sweet.

THICK FODDER-CORN AN ERROR. In traveling across the country one sees there are some farmers who still follow the practice of planting fodder-corn thick in order to get the greatest possible quantity on a given area. If they had been attentive readers of the farm papers they would have long ago learned this is not the best way. The experiment stations have shown beyond question the error of such practice. This thickly planted corn is always of inferior quality. By that we mean that it contains only a comparatively small percentage of nutritive matter or actual stock food. Bulk is no measure of food contents. For the corn plant to store up its natural proportion of food nutrients it must stand so thin as to admit the sunshine and allow a free circulation of air around it. In other words it must have a natural development. Hence fodder-corn planted so thin as to make and mature the ears will yield more actual food to the area on which it is grown than if planted thick. This is not simply an empirical statement. The fact has been proved in so many cases that it need no longer be questioned by any. The planter of thick fodder-corn is deceived by bulk in place of substance. We know of some silos that have recently been filled with thickly grown corn. It is quite time that all farmers should have learned better.

THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. According to Mulhall's analysis of the prairie States, the development of the Mississippi valley has been marvelous indeed. In the Mississippi valley one man raises as much as five men can raise in the most advanced countries of Europe, while land can be purchased at less than one-third the prices across the water. A comparison of statistics proves that three prairie farmers possess as much wealth as four French, six German or thirteen Austrian farmers, and their taxes are much lighter. The means of transportation also which has so much effect upon the income of the farm are incomparably superior in the West to those in Europe. In 1895 the prairie States possessed more than 90,000 miles of railway, a length of track exceeding the aggregate in Germany, Russia, France and Austria. Each inhabitant of the prairie States has more than seven times as many yards of railway as each inhabitant of Europe. Between 1850 and 1890 the grain crop of that fertile region was multiplied eighteen fold and the production of meat was increased three and one-half times. In forty years the improved area under farming showed an advance of 157,000,000 acres, an amount greater than the total area of Denmark, Belgium, Holland and the German Empire.

Mr. Mulhall calls attention to the fact that there has been no other such conquest of the soil in the history of man; nor is there any other part of the world where farming is prosecuted on such a scale. The grain crop of the West per inhabitant is ten times as great as it is in the average of Europe.

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## FRUIT RAISING IN FLORIDA AND MAINE.

During the past fifteen or twenty years many men have gone from the North to Florida with high hopes of making a fortune from an orange grove, but the difficulties they have had to contend with have been considerable and the number of fortunes thus secured has not been very large. To produce a good orange grove requires a considerable outlay of money. To secure the best results the trees must be set on good land, favorably situated for irrigation, and such land usually costs about one hundred dollars an acre when covered with a pine forest. To clear it of the trees and stumps and prepare it for the orange grove is a large expense to be added to the first cost, and an irrigation plant is another heavy expense.

After all these have been accomplished and the trees set and brought to a productive age with the right cultivation and proper use of fertilizers, with a sufficient amount of spraying, if the mercury does not drop too low in the winter, the business will prove a profitable one. Great care is constantly necessary, as the orchard will not endure neglect at all. By the best cultivators a large amount of phosphate is used and the Acme harrow goes over the surface every week in the year.

Ploughing is frequently resorted to, but they necessarily plow very shallow, as the roots are very near the surface and the spraying has to be done many times a year. After this great cost and constant care a cloud of uncertainty hangs over the business all the time, and the owner is liable to grow prematurely old with anxiety during every winter, for fear that the mercury will drop so low as to destroy all his trees.

Four years ago one of Maine's sons was doing a very prosperous business with a large orange grove in Florida and was well off when the frost of three years ago killed all his trees and left him a poor man. A man from New Brunswick went to Florida and invested more than \$50,000 in the orange business, and that same killing frost of three years ago injured his property that he is now trying to sell it all for \$10,000; a sum less than the irrigating plant cost, and he finds no buyers.

The dangers attending the apple culture of Maine are by no means so great as those of the orange culture in Florida. The severest winters are not likely to do much damage in the apple orchard. Late frost in most parts of the apple belt of the United States is often a serious matter, though its effect is only upon the one crop and not upon the orchard itself, but this difficulty rarely affects the Maine orchardist. If then, a farmer in Maine invests even considerably less than in Florida, and gives his apple orchard the same kind of care and close attention that is given the orange grove, though not for more than half the length of time per year, with much less risk, he has a better prospect for a profitable business in Maine than in Florida. The writer has seen many farms for sale in different parts of the State where a man could invest a small or a large amount of money and conduct a very good business in several different lines of agriculture. In none, however, would the prospect of a good profit be better than in apple raising. It is sometimes said that in raising an orchard the income is too far off, but it is not nearly as far away as it used to be considered. High culture will, in a few years, bring the trees to a profitable condition.

In several of the Western States orcharding is conducted upon a large scale and the same may be said of some of the counties of New York. There are very few instances where it has been undertaken in Maine, and yet the business has here less risk and larger profits than in New York or any of the Western States. The keeping qualities of the Maine apple gives them a considerable advantage over those grown in the West. We believe men of small or large capital would find a profitable field for investment in orcharding in Maine.

APPLICATION OF MANURE. Now is a favorable time to cart manure and apply it to the land. All the manure now on hand should be applied as soon as practicable. No one need have any fear of the waste of fertilizing elements from exposure of ordinary manure to the air. That idea was exploded long ago. The aim should be to get the manure on to the land where wanted at any and every convenient time. Whether spread on the furrow or on the sod, remaining on the surface where spread or mixed with the soil, the hungry land will get it, and will hold it till the roots of the growing plants take it in. Though the weather be dry when the manure is spread, yet the rains will soon follow, the leaching process begins and the fertilizing elements in solution pass into the soil.

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Inside the great agricultural building we found the strongest evidence of co-operation and progressive operations by the farmers and dairymen, the show of vegetables covering hundreds of feet of table and floor space. Such an exhibition of farm products can hardly be duplicated in New England, either in variety or quantity.

The effect of the special work of the Government in encouraging wheat growing has borne fruit in abundance, and the exhibit is large and fine. If this means that the farmers of New Brunswick are to grow their own flour, then surely better days are in store. See? Peters has attempted no greater service for agriculture than in this direction. Among the grain specimens in the Agricultural Hall, a stock of wheat grown by Joseph Walworth of Pollet River, N. B., was conspicuous for its size and fruitfulness. The sample was taken from a five acre field, which Mr. W. says yielded 72 bushels to the acre. The stock is about 5 1/2 feet in height, and the ears are large, plump and heavy. It is, in fact, an exhibit which Mr. Walworth has every reason to feel proud of.

An enthusiastic farmer of St. John is Mr. E. H. Turnbull, and the tall, heavily headed oat grown by him on a moss bed, in what was formerly a blueberry bog, furnished an object lesson of great value. Believing that the large tracts of these bogs had value in growing crops, Mr. Turnbull has been carrying forward some very interesting and valuable experiments. The blueberry bushes are first cut and hauled away and then the surface is cultivated with a disk harrow, the loose, mossy roots hauled off and dried for bedding, dry unaltered lime added, and worked in with the harrow; then a light dressing of manure is put on to feed the starting roots, and the seed sown.

The result with oats, herdsgrass and buckwheat show that at very slight expense these crops can be grown, and, as the body of the bog is rich in plant food, especially nitrogen, it needs only the stirring of the surface and feeding the first few weeks' growth, for a bountiful crop to be harvested. Mr. Turnbull has faith that by such treatment these large tracts can be brought into English hay, and with abundance of moisture underneath, a permanent crop be secured. Here is an experiment worth trying in Maine, and surely the size and strength of the stalks and length of the heads shown on this grain, only 3 months from seeding, is strong proof in support of his theory.

More faithful or painstaking officers can be found than Mr. C. A. Everett, Manager, and Mr. W. W. Hubbard, Secretary, and under their wise supervision the machinery of this large exhibition ran smoothly and with little friction.

FRUIT. The increased attention that is being paid to the cultivation of apples and other fruits is a matter of congratulation, and the exhibits this year are larger and better than at any previous St. John exhibition. This is still more manifest by the absence of the large provincial show that Nova Scotia made last year, although the county exhibits from there are highly creditable. Prince Edward Island, which has not heretofore attempted to compete with the rest of the maritime provinces in this field, has on this occasion sent a small but fine show of apples. The most pleasing feature of the New Brunswick apple exhibit is the evident attention which the orchardists, particularly those of Queens county, are paying to the raising of winter fruit.

G. J. Worden of Wickham, Queens Co., N. B., had on exhibition in Agricultural hall a display of tomatoes which for number and variety can hardly be beaten by any collection there. He showed in a tastefully arranged manner, forty-seven different varieties of tomatoes, grown on his farm along with ordinary produce, producing altogether between eight and ten tons a year, for which he finds a ready sale at fairly profitable prices. Of all his different varieties, Mr. Worden considers the Dwarf Champion, Perfection and Redstone the best producing tomatoes. For the retail trade he strongly recommends the Dwarf Champion as the best, and considering the specimens of that variety which he had on exhibition, there seems to be every ground for this opinion.

DAIRY. The dairy department was under the charge of the Government Dairy instructors and inspectors, F. Tilley, H. Mitchell and C. Deagle, and each day the full work of separating, testing, churning and making butter was carried on before a large crowd, thus furnishing instruction with entertainment. The one hundred and more samples of cheese and sixty of butter made this feature of the exhibition of tremendous import, indicating as it does the very rapid progress made in the Provinces during the past ten years in dairy work. Prof. Robertson is now in Europe arranging for shipment abroad, and a still more rapid growth is expected in the immediate future. The thoroughness and effectiveness of the work done by Messrs. Peters, Hubbard, Mitchell, Tilley and others under the organizing energies of Prof. Robertson, has lifted the Province above the Eastern States in volume of product per capita. No feature of this exhibition carried a lesson of greater import to the farmers at home and the visitor from abroad, than this section of the Agricultural building.

POULTRY. Alive to the importance of the poultry industry, the association has, this season, built a large poultry building, lighted from the monitor roof and high windows on the sides and ends. It is one of the most convenient and best lighted and ventilated buildings ever seen on any fair grounds. The exhibit of about one thousand birds is materially changed from last year, the breeding process having been vigorously applied and the general average raised to a high level. Never have we seen so choice an exhibit of birds in September. Calais and Milltown were well represented, but the bulk of the exhibits came from the Province. The Plymouth Rock class was exceptionally strong and fine both in breeding pens and singles. So also were the Leghorns, White and Brown Single Combs, White Wyandottes, Black Breasted Red Games, Black Hamburgs, Black Minorcas, and Pekin Ducks. These were more fully represented than other breeds and were of uniformly high order. It was a grand show in every respect and must give still further impetus to this rapidly growing industry. Among the leading exhibitors must be mentioned Mr. S. Jones, Sussex, who had Barred P. Rocks, Wyandottes, White and Brown Leghorns, should be seen in Boston. Another large and successful exhibitor was Mr. Guy Carr, Compton, Canada, a breeder whom it is a pleasure to know. Messrs. C. W. Grant, S. Cassaboon, and P. A. Pierson, Calais, carried off a good share of the honors, the prize for best pen of any variety being divided between Mr. Grant and Mr. Jones of Sussex, both being Barred P. Rock chicks, remarkably fine birds, while Mr. Cassaboon captured the honors on W. P. Rocks, and Mr. Pierson on Black Langshans. Mr. W. H. Scott, St. John, showed grand Games. The show of Bronze Turkeys was exceptionally fine, and the Pekin Duck class required most critical examination before the awards were placed. The superintendent, Mr. W. A. Jack, is a well-known breeder of Pekin Ducks, and his assistant, Mr. Porter, a most efficient worker, the result being that the poultry department was cared for in a manner entirely satisfactory to the exhibitors.

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## GOVERNOR'S DAY.

Friday was Governor's Day, when Governor Powers and his staff were welcomed most heartily, the platform being profusely decorated with the flags of both nations. President Pitfield in opening called for cheers for the Queen and also for Free McKinley, which were given with a will. The address by Deputy Gov. McClellan was able and never was Gov. Powers in happier vein than on this occasion. His address produced a profound impression and was very favorably commented on for days. The lasting influence of such an exhibition upon the city and Province can only be measured by the results of years; but this we know that meeting together, competing together for honors and prizes and discussing together the merits of animals and products, ideals take more vivid form, enthusiasm is kindled anew, fresh energies are awakened and progress is insured.

Beef stock is in great demand in New Brunswick at increasing prices. In every locality there is reported a lively call for dairy cows, especially large milkers of high quality.

The popularity of Hotel Dufferin, St. John, under the management of Mr. E. Le Roi Willis, continues to increase, and the best of it is it is deserved. Mr. Willis has many friends in Maine who will rejoice at his success.

The press of the city gave full space to the exhibition, and with ample facilities and headquarters on the grounds were enabled to furnish complete reports. It was a pleasure to greet old friends of the pencil, and especially Mr. Paine of the Sun, who is fast coming to be one of the veterans, a genial gentleman one does not wish to forget.

Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Thomas Peters, is one of those enthusiastic farmers who brings to his public duties the result of years of successful work upon a large farm, and under his guiding hand and influence the good work will prosper.

For the success of these exhibitions and the increased interest in agriculture much credit is due the Provincial Farmers' Association, an organization well established and cohesive in sentiment. Such an organization is a powerful factor in promoting an industry.

It was a pleasure to greet Mr. E. R. Brown, the Guernsey breeder of Charlottetown, P. E. I., and enjoy an hour's chat under the dairy outlook of his island. It was also a pleasure to again meet Mr. E. B. Elderkin, Amherst, N. S., a successful breeder of very fine Jerseys.

PRICES OF BEEF AND WHEAT. Since the farmers of Maine do not raise much wheat they sometimes think it a great advantage to them to have wheat low in price, that they may purchase cheap flour. But the more we study the agricultural problems of the world the plainer it appears that this is a mistake. As wheat began to drop during the seventies and continued on the down hill grade, many who were raising cattle took but little interest, as the price of beef seemed to be all that concerned them. A little later when the price of cattle began to tumble they looked for a cause, and it was found that in England alone about a million acres which had been used in the culture of wheat were turned over to raising cattle.

The effect of this must be readily seen by all. As soon as wheat brought a better price the English agriculturists commenced tremendous efforts to recover lost ground in growing wheat. During the period of low prices the acreage under wheat in the United Kingdom decreased 40 per cent, but have already recovered a part of this loss. This plainly shows that we are all interested in all branches of agriculture in all parts of the world. This was not true a few years ago owing to the cost of transportation, but to-day the markets of the world determine the price of most agricultural products.

STRUCTURE THE FOUNDATION OF PURPOSE. We take the liberty, in the editor's absence, to publish the following, taken from *Heart's Dairyman*:

*Heart's Dairyman* has been the foremost of all journals of the land to discuss the great foundation questions of temperament, form and function, in dairy cattle; every item of intelligence it can find in the range of live stock literature bearing on this question, it gladly lays before its readers. The point is to get the dairy farmer to see what is meant by the dairy form; to see how nature adapts the animal creation to the work they are to do, and encourage him to grow into a better understanding of form, and how he may breed for it and select it for himself. Several weeks ago we published a "Scale of Points" for dairy cows, devised by Dr. G. M. Twitshell of Maine, which was read and studied with interest by many of our readers. At the late annual meeting of the National Ayrshire Breeders' Association, the doctor gave an interesting address on "Structure the Foundation of Purpose." The address is too long for the crowded state of our columns, but there is contained in the same a goodly number of definite statements of the principles which govern in this matter.

Use in place of Cream of Tartar and Soda.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

more convenient, makes the food lighter and more healthful.

WASHINGTON COUNTY FAIR.

Continued from first page.

Buckman; Mrs. Ellen J. Byrne; W. Mahor.

Seberry; Mrs. J. E. Clark; Mrs. dley; Mrs. A. W. Mahor.

Mrs. P. F. Cushing; Mrs. L. E. Mrs. John Doring; Mrs. Ellen e; Mrs. C. Stewart.

Apple; Mrs. A. W. Mahor. number Pickles—Mrs. C. L. Wash-

Mrs. Loner McClelland; Mrs. Lash; Mrs. J. D. Dunn; Mrs. arville; Mrs. A. W. Mahor.

chow—Mrs. S. A. Wilder; Mrs. chow; Mrs. Ellen J. Byrne. Seven tures, miscellaneous, in this de-

Farm Products.

Wheat—Wm. E. Fisher, Char-

W. Pottle, Perry. Oats, C. E. Pen-

brooke; A. F. Harvill, Rob-

S. W. Carson, Jr.; Mrs. John d, Charlotte. Buckwheat, F. P. rarr, J. B. Brooks, Robinson;

ars, Jr.

Yellow-eye—F. P. Washburn,

Harvill; Mrs. John Sherrard, 2

E. Lincoln; S. W. Carson, Jr.;

Island. Jacob's Cattle—Ed-

illier, J. Sprague; Edwin Dutton;

Lincoln; Walter Morrison. Other

C. H. Owen; F. P. Washburn;

Carroll; W. J. James.

Pase—C. H. Owen. Wrinkled

Lincoln; Harvill; S. W. Carson,

Brown.

Trace yellow—Otis Mahor,







## Home Department.

**A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.**

## AS MOTHER USED TO DO.

He criticized her puddings and he found fault with her cake;  
He wished she'd make such biscuit as his mother used to make;  
He didn't wash the dishes and she didn't make a stew,  
Nor even mend his stockings, as his mother used to do.  
His mother had six children, but by night her work was done;  
His wife seemed dragging always, yet she only had the one.  
His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so too,  
Only she would manage as his mother used to do.  
Ah, well! She was not perfect, though she tried to do her best.  
Until at length she thought her time had come to have a rest;  
So when one day he went the same old rig-male all through,  
She turned and boxed his ears just as his mother used to do.

## THE RECKONING.

Wearied at set of sun,  
Counting what she had done  
To earn the hour of rest,  
She sighed, "I live in vain;  
Nought comes of toil or pain,  
Although I do my best."  
But rich beyond compare  
The wage that is her share  
Who toils at love's behest:  
Beyond earth's paltry gold  
Her gain. Her triumph told  
In this, "She does her best."

—MRS. E. STICKNEY, in September Lippinette.

## DR. LYMAN ABBOTT ON BOOKS.

Almost all families have books; few families have a library. I put in here, wrote Dr. Lyman Abbott several years ago, a plan for a library in every household, and as a foundation for the library, a cyclopedia.

I place in order of importance in the family, for its literary food, in the formation of a library, the articles of diet as follows:

First—A Bible. Second—A dictionary. Get the unabridged if you can afford it, but a smaller edition is better than none.

Third—A good weekly newspaper that gives, comprehensively and fairly, the news of the week.

Fourth—A cyclopedia. After these are purchased you may properly consider the purchase of other books, but not before.

All families that will read this article have, it is safe to assume, the first three. Suffer a word as to the fourth.

The advantages of the cyclopedia is that it is a library already arranged for you. The volumes of the "Encyclopedia Britannica" stand before me as I write. They contain twenty-five or thirty treatises, and a host of magazine and newspaper articles. The topics treated cover the whole range of useful and needed information—history, philosophy, theology, science, art, travel. The only ingredients wanted are fiction, poetry and belles-lettres, and these are abundantly furnished by the newspaper and the magazine; they constitute the element which most abounds in every household and is least necessary to its welfare. With this library before me, I can investigate any topic of the times. Reading of the South African war I can find out who the Boers are and why they are fighting the English; reading of the Irish disturbances, I can get in an even light thrown on the present by the history of the past.

Such a library is an inexhaustible source of instruction and entertainment to the younger members of the family. I say advantage, entertainment. It is true that when a boy has had his taste depraved by the sensational weekly, he will find little that is palatable in an encyclopaedia as a drunkard would find to stimulate him in a glass of milk. Nevertheless, the boy or girl who has been brought up to use an encyclopaedia will find more enjoyment in it than his companion in the "Robbers of the Black Forest," or the "Mysterious Maid of the Metropolis."

I remember in one of my father's earlier volumes, his account of the encyclopaedia as an educator. I remember almost as well his own use of it in the household, which he portrayed in the form of a story for the instruction of others. The book—the old "Encyclopedia Americana"—is on my shelves to-day, long since superseded by more modern works, but sacred from its history and association. The boy was set, for one hour of his daily home study, with the encyclopaedia before him; he was allowed to select any subject he chose, but, having chosen it, he was required to master it, and, if I recollect right, to write an abstract of it when he was done.

I know the objection of expense. A good encyclopaedia—at least the best—costs from fifty to one hundred dollars. A large sum; but if you will figure up your dinner for ten years you will be amazed to find how large a sum they also cost you. He that will invest ten dollars a year in literature—and there are few Americans who cannot afford to do that if they will—may have in five or ten years a library which, estimated by the intellectual results, is simply invaluable; and that for the same expenditure which has been frittered away by his neighbor in gilt bindings, and cheap editions, and temporary, and sometimes even trumpery, books, none of which perhaps have been read more than once, and some of which will not have deserved even a single reading.

## A QUEEN COMES TO HER THRONE.

Wilhelmina, daughter of William III., reached her 18th birthday on the 31st of August. By the Dutch law she became Queen on that day without ceremony or official action of any kind. Her mother,

## MANY FEMALE ILLS RESULT FROM NEGLECT.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks May Produce Displacements That Threaten Women's Health.

Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks, may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

Mrs. MARY BENNETT, 314 Annie St., Bay City, Mich., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can hardly find words with which to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. For nearly four years I suffered with weakness of the generative organs, continual backache, headache, dizziness, and all the pains that accompany female weakness. A friend told my husband about your Vegetable Compound and he brought me home two bottles. After taking these I felt much better, but thought that I would write to you in regard to my case, and you do not know how thankful I am to you for your advice and for the benefit I have received from the use of your medicine. I write this letter for the good of my suffering sisters."

The above letter from Mrs. Bennett is the history of many women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

The Queen Regent, issued a notice that her duties were at an end, and Wilhelmina followed with a proclamation accepting the responsibility which the day brought to her. On Tuesday, Sept. 6, she was inaugurated; for the Dutch are too republican to have a coronation. Standing in the Nieuwe Kerk at Amsterdam she took the prescribed oath, and thus put herself on record as the sovereign. Holland has never had a Queen before, although she has twice had a Queen Regent. With the exception of Queen Victoria, Wilhelmina is the only woman sovereign in all the world. She is a beautiful girl, thoroughly trained by a wise and faithful mother in the principles of self-control, thrift and responsibility. She has had the best of teachers, and has been a clever and painstaking student. She has a large place in the hearts of all her people. Never Queen came from her throne from whom more might reasonably be expected than from Wilhelmina. Two weeks of festivities inaugurated a reign that all Christian people devoutly hope may be the best in the history of the Netherlands.

## REPROVING CHILDREN BEFORE COMPANY.

Probably most parents, even very kindly ones, would be a little startled at the assertion that a child ought never to be reprovied in the presence of others. This is so constant an occurrence that nobody thinks of noting it; nobody thinks of considering whether it is right and best or not. But it is a great rudeness to a child. I am entirely sure that it ought never to be done. Mortification is a condition as unwholesome as it is uncomfortable. When the wound is inflicted by the hand of a parent, it is all the more certain to rankle and do harm. Let a child see that the mother is as anxious that he should have the approbation and good will of her friends that she will not call their attention to his faults; and that, while she never under any circumstances allows herself to forget to tell him afterward alone, if he has behaved improperly, she will spare him the additional pain and mortification of public reproof; and, while the child will lay these secret reproaches to heart, he will still be happy.

I know a mother who had the insight to see that and the patience to make it a rule; for it takes far more patience, far more time, than the common method.

Once I saw her little boy behave so brutally and rudely at the dinner table, in the presence of guests, that I said to myself: "Surely, this time she will have to break her rule and reprove him publicly." I saw several telegraphic signals of rebuke, entreaty, and warning flash from her gentle eyes to his; but nothing did any good. Nature was too much for him; he could not at that time force himself to be quiet. Presently she said, "Oh, Charley, come here a minute! I want to tell you something." No one at the table supposed it had anything to do with his bad behavior. She did not intend that they should. As she whispered to him, I alone saw his cheek flush, and that he looked quickly and imploringly into her face; I alone saw that tears were almost in her eyes. But she shook her head, and he went back to his seat with a painful but not a little face. In a few moments he laid down his knife and fork, and said: "Mamma, will you please to excuse me?" "Certainly, my dear," said she. No body but me understood it, or observed that the little fellow had to run very fast to get out of the room without crying. Afterward she told me that she never sent a child away from the table in any other way.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

In the matter of sleep there are as many peculiar things as there are about eating—what is one man's food is another man's poison. This much is generally known and accepted by standard authorities on the subject, that tall or bulky people require more sleep than others, and that women can get along on much less sleep than men. As with animals, human beings sleep much longer and heavier in the winter than at any other time. People of extreme old age require as much sleep as infants, and it is beneficial to both classes if they can sleep one-half the time, or even a greater proportion. There is one thing I would like to impress upon every one, and that is, it is positively injurious for any one to sleep longer than is actually necessary.

## Young Folks.

**A Jackknife, Camera, Gold Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy and girl reading the Farmer who will secure a club. Write the office at once for particulars.**

## BOBBY'S TOOL CHEST.

They gave him a chest full of wonderful tools, when he got to be six years old, and he made up his mind to go forth in the world and become a carpenter bold.

"I've gimlets and saws, and hammers and nails. I've jackknives and awls," said he.

"I've rulers and screws. How can I refuse a carpenter man for to be?"

"The first thing to learn is to hammer an nail." And he got his hammer and tacks.

And he hammered, and hammered, and hammered away, till he'd used up half a dozen packs.

He nailed up the doors, and he nailed down the floors, and he nailed 'em again and again.

And he made no mistake till he hammered a tack through the nursery window pane.

Then he took up his saw, and he tried its teeth. "I must now learn to saw," he said.

And he sawed in two bureau drawers, and he sawed off the legs of his bed; and he sawed on the lock of the nursery door till the teeth of the tool grew rough.

And then he sat down and remarked to himself, "Well, I guess I have sawn enough."

"I will now try the awl and the gimlet, too, and learn what different kinds of holes they make—for they're not alike!"

He bored six holes in the shutter slats, and then made a change again.

And he tried his luck on the bureau top with the beautiful two-inch plane.

And then, poor boy! some one came in, and oh, what fuss was raised!

They spanked that boy for trying to learn when he thought he'd been proudly praised; and his father was mad, and his mother was mad, and even his sister cried.

Because he'd taken her desk apart to see what there was inside;

And the baby, too, was as wrathful as they, because he'd used the ruler to find how wide was the dear little fellow's smile.

And that's why Bob—the poor little chap—has changed even his sister's cry.

And is going to be a policeman bold instead of a carpenter man.

—Round Table.

## THE DREADFUL THING—WHAT WAS IT?

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

Something dreadful was going to happen. It was going to happen soon.

Meg and Corawalls and the inseparable twins (those were the twins) sat in a solemn row on Grandma's top doorstep.

"O, my mercy, seems as if I should have to cry in a minute!" droned Meg brokenly. Her little round face was twisted into queer, creaky shape and her eyes blinked threateningly. The shower was right overhead.

"Poh, girls cry—boys don't," Corawalls jeered, but there were quiver-quivers in his voice, too, in spite of himself.

"We've been a-cryin' like everything," the Blonde Twin murmured, not at all ashamed.

"An' got all cried out," the little Brown Twin said.

Yes, certainly, it must be something very dreadful indeed—so many sober faces in a row. And Grandma's sweet old face in the window looked sober, so that was five.

"I've counted—there's just two days an' 'bout a quarter left," Corawalls said, holding up two soiled brown fingers, and doubling down a third one for the fraction.

"There's just fifty-three hours left, that's what there is," said Meg. "An' we won't be awake anywhere near all of 'em, either—O dear!"

All the others said that in chorus.

Then it was time—very, very nearly time, to kiss Grandma and Grandpa good-bye. For that was the fore-runner of the Dreadful Thing that was to happen.

"There's just time to bid the sweet-peas good-bye—come on!" cried Meg. "An' the Arbor an' the Apple-tree seat—"

"An' the Hay-mow House—hurry, let's run!"

They all scampered away in a line. The twins brought up the rear, because they always ran with their arms round each other and that isn't the quickest way in the world. Corawalls was whistling bravely.

At the sung little seat in the low limbs of the northern yew tree they stopped.

"We'll all take turns a-sitting in it once more," whispered Meg solemnly.

It was quite an impressive little ceremony and all their sorry little faces were intensely serious.

There was another ceremony of farewell at the sweet-pea trellis and up in the great sweet-smelling Hay-mow House among the crisp, dry clover blossoms.

After awhile that part of the Dreadful Thing was over, and Grandma and Grandpa, with four moist, loving kisses clinging to their lips still, stood watching the white puff of smoke sail back to them, fainter and fainter, in the wake of the train that was carrying the children off.

"Bless them!" said Grandmother softly.

"The dear little scamps!" said Grandfather's voice, huskily.

In the car four faces gazed solemnly at each other. All the tears had been cried—that was all there was left to do. The Dreadful Thing loomed nearer and nearer every telegraph pole they hurried past.

"It begins so soon, you know," Meg groaned.

"Day after to-morrow mornin'," added Corawalls.

"And it's so awful!"

"Right straight after all the fun an' the good times, too!"

The little Brown Twin nestled her head from the little Blonde Twin's shoulder, and sat up straight and tragic.

"I most expect it'll kill us, don't you?" she said.

"Well, then, let's die game!" cried Corawalls with a fine attempt at cheeriness. They all laughed a little—slowly, as if it were rather hard work.

On the day after the to-morrow the Dreadful Thing itself came—or rather the children went to it. A great many other children went, too, and all the feet lagged a good deal at first. Round corners and up streets and down avenues they came on—the slow tramp, tramp of a little army. But it was noticeable how much faster the feet moved when they joined at street corners and went on together. The more feet, the faster they went. At last they skipped a little. Then they ran! Under the very eaves of the Dreadful Thing they skipped and danced! And above them roared a shrill, sweet chorus of children's voices that sounded happy—happy.

The Dreadful Thing was right there but it wasn't a dreadful thing at all!

"I can't help it, but I feel real happy this minute," confessed the little Brown Twin.

"Me, too," confessed the Blonde Twin.

"It isn't very bad—why, no," Meg cried in surprise, "I—guess—I—like—"

Then a bell called to them in clear, kind tones. That afternoon when all the little feet tramped home again (and they moved gaily enough), all the owners of the little feet agreed together heartily that it had been such a pleasant day! They had such a good time!

"I'm so glad it's begun!" Meg and Corawalls and the Twins chorused—and if you'll believe it, they were talking about the Dreadful Thing!

Can't somebody guess what the Dreadful Thing was?—Primary Education.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical profession. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Hall's family pills are the best.

The following incident, reported from a down east village well illustrates the experience of many a man who has failed to win out in the battle royal.

"I'll tell just what kind of a man Tom Jones was," said the chief critic, a sharp-eyed, but not unkindly son of the soil. "He's dead now, and we can't hurt him by what we say, and I might as well speak plain out. He never got on well in the world, and there was a mighty good reason for it. Fact is, he never did anything so would stay done. He was a good worker; he lived on the next farm to me a dozen years, and I can testify that he wasn't lazy. He would mow, for instance, and was careful to pick up every stone in front of his scythe. He'd pick it out and carefully lay it out of the way behind him. Next year, when he came to mow that field, he'd pick up the same stones again and lay them behind him, and that way he picked those stones over and over year after year.

His Perplexity.

There is a little girl living out on Tilden avenue who is rapidly causing her father's hair to assume the color of the driven snow. The other day she looked up at him from between his knees, and asked:

"Papa, was it a wise person who said 'the good die young'?"

"Yes," said the musing man, "I guess so."

"Well," she went on, after thinking it over for some time, "I'm not so much tripped about you, but I don't see how mamma ever managed to get grown up."

—Cleveland Leader.

## "A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as It Is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.

Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

him, and that way he picked those stones over and over year after year. That way of doing things gave him a good chance to work hard and die poor, and that was what ailed him all through life."

## ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Mrs. Cassidy: "Good mornin' to you, Mrs. Flynn, an' how is things wid you the day?"

Mrs. Flynn: "Very bad, Mrs. Cassidy; 'most all my family is sick. Moike has dyspepsia, little Marnie has the scarlet fever, Johnny has the grip, and little Jamey has the whoopin' cough. Cough for the lady, Jamey."

Mamma: "Well, Nellie, what did you learn at Sunday school to-day?"

"That I must sell three tickets for the concert next week, and give a shilling to buy a present for the teacher."

"That luminous paint is a splendid invention! What do they use it for?"

"We paint the baby, so we can give him a drink in the night without lighting the gas."

Little Effie (who had stroked the kitten until she had begun to purr): "Maudie, do you hear that?"

Sister Maud: "Hear what, Effie?"

Effie: "Why, I do believe Kitty's boiling!"—Harper's Bazar.

The best medicine you can take is that which builds a solid foundation for health in pure, rich blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Tommy: "Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?"

Pa: "I did my share of it, Tommy."

Tommy: "Did you make the enemy run?"

Pa: "You're right, I did, Tommy."

Tommy: "Did they catch you, pa?"

Have You Tried It?

Of course you have heard of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam—most people have—but have you tried it? There is no other remedy so effective and so certain to cure Coughs, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. Sold by all Druggists.

The story is told of a farmer in a town near Boston who has a drove of cows and a bull. A stranger in the place, who was chased by the bull and narrowly escaped a toss, complained to the farmer that his bull was a dangerous animal and ought to be confined. The farmer said, "I guess not," and after some words had passed the stranger lost his temper and said: "I'll see if your cow can find that bull or not. Guess you don't know who I am. I'm Frederick Smithson, postmaster of Berryville." Said the farmer: "Why in thunder didn't you tell the bull?"—Transcript.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, relieves all pain, cures the wind, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Granger: "Never wear evening dress? Why not, pray?"

Filkins: "I tried it once. I thought I was looking pretty nice, and it made me feel good. By and by a fellow came along and slipped a quarter into my hand. He mistook me for one of the waiters."

Suet Pudding.

1 cup stoned raisins, 1 cup of finely chopped suet, 1 cup of brown sugar, 1 cup corn milk, 1 teaspoon soda, and flour to stir quite stiff, like bread. Steam 3 hours.

Roll out suet must be left over from breakfast makes a nice pudding for dinner, prepared same as cooked rice pudding.

Young Lady (tailor-made)—"Take my seat, please."

Old Lady (near-sighted, but very grateful)—"Thank you, sir. You are the only gentleman in the carriage."

When they put a man in jail, he cannot follow his natural inclinations. He cannot eat what he wants to—he is limited to a very frugal diet. Is it not equally true of a dyspeptic? For all of the real enjoyment he gets out of life, he might as well be in jail. He cannot eat what he likes, nor sympathy. He suffers much, gets little sympathy. At first, perhaps a little leaviness in the stomach, a little sourness, windy belchings and heartburn; headaches and biliousness and a foul taste in the mouth in the morning. Chronic constipation is almost inevitable, and means that the body is holding poisons, impure matter that should be gotten rid of. The poison is being absorbed into the blood and the whole body. Impurity in the blood may lead to almost any disease. Constipation is the start of it all. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, cure it so it stays cured. No other remedy in the world will do that.

Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 108 PAGE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVICE, illustrated.

## The Sign.

"Ma, the minister is coming."

"What makes you think so? Did you see him?"

"No, but I saw pa take the parrot and lock it up in the stable."

## Rite of Fun.

"It will never do to let woman have equal suffrage." "Any special reason?"

"Yes. Just think how silly it would sound to have to call our battleships 'women-of-war.'"

## Its Resemblance.

A tedious preacher had preached the assize sermon before Lord Yelverton. He came down, smiling, to his lordship, after the service, and, expecting congratulations on his effort, said: "Well, my lord, how did you like the sermon?"

"Oh, most wonderful," replied Yelverton; "it was like the peace of God, it passed all understanding; and, like His mercy, I thought it would have endured forever."

## Her Perplexity.

There is a little girl living out on Tilden avenue who is rapidly causing her father's hair to assume the color of the driven snow. The other day she looked up at him from between his knees, and asked:

"Papa, was it a wise person who said 'the good die young'?"

"Yes," said the musing man, "I guess so."

"Well," she went on, after thinking it over for some time, "I'm not so much tripped about you, but I don't see how mamma ever managed to get grown up."

—Cleveland Leader.

**Tan's**  
Don't wear a working man all the time—it's a sign of poor management. Do all your cleaning with  
**GOLD DUST Washing Powder**  
and you can change your working clothes for resting clothes early in the day. It saves time, work and worry. Largest package—greatest economy.  
THE N. E. FAIRBANK COMPANY,  
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

## Two Exciting Games.

"Uncle Sam and Spain, or The Capture of Havana," or



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THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, 1898.

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The Maine Farmer one year and either of the following desirable premiums for only one year's subscription—

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One year's subscription, 52 numbers.

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Sixteen pages, with marginal notes, printed in colors and bound; size 15x22 inches.

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The best book by this noted author, 232 pages.

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Six dozen capacity. (Selling price \$1.00.)

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One set, 5 volumes, 1286 pages.

Pen-Knife.

Sterling silver handle, two blades. A very dainty and correct article.

Jack-Knife.

Two blades, strongly made. Size handy for use and convenient to carry in the pocket.

Kentucky Spring Water Hook Bolt.

No more unhooking of the check rein. A great invention.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

Map of the World and the United States.

This is a Rand, McNally & Co.'s absolutely correct, up-to-date, 1898 edition of wall map size, 5 1/2 x 4 feet, printed in colors, the world on one side and the United States on the reverse side. (Selling price for map alone \$2.50.)

New York World, Tri-Weekly.

104 numbers of this metropolitan publication for only 50c above the regular price of the Farmer one year in advance.

Sample Copy sent on application.  
Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

The "frost is on the pumpkin."

Autumn has begun to hang out its brilliant banners.

The storm of Friday and Saturday will no doubt pass for the "line storm." The earth received a much needed soaking.

If Youvius does not let up pretty soon Naples will have to call out the fire department.

At the Palmer, Mass., cattle show, poultry constituted the largest exhibit and dogs next.

Brunswick dealers in ice who have run short, come to Augusta for their supply.

The performance of the Chicago burglars who looked a woman in a refrigerator and then robbed her house is the coolest thing yet.

None of the yellow journals have yet charged Secretary Alger with being responsible for the killing frost last week.

We are glad to notice evidences of brighter business prospects. The Whittemore Furniture Co., of Fairfield, is working nights to keep up with orders, and the plant is to be enlarged.

We Yankees like to know whether a thing "pays" before venturing very far. It is found that the revenue of Sagadahoc alone will pay the entire expense of the Province, and in course of time Cuba will be a source of great profit to this country.

One of the signs of good times in the West is the fact that only \$3,000,000 has been sent West by the New York banks for the movement of crops. The sum is usually ten times that, and the fact is usually the presence of drought in the pockets of the Western farmers in greater abundance than for many years.

It is said that since the introduction of water into Mechanic Falls village, in no season has there been more than three cases of typhoid fever, and usually but one or two. No cases of fever have been reported to the board of health since the introduction of water that could be traced to the water supply. Nothing like pure water.

Those pictures to advertise the State for which the Legislature appropriated \$700, have just been completed by Photographers Gay and Gerrity, and will be forwarded to different cities to be hung where it is thought they will do the most good. There are 36 of them and they are of a varied character, being devoted to summer resorts, landscapes and sporting scenes.

Mr. George H. Gilman, editor and publisher of the *Aroostook Pioneer*, has been on a carriage ride from his home in Houlton to the Kennebec, the objective point being the home of Mr. Herbert Horn in West Gardiner. He was accompanied by Mrs. Gilman. They travelled 192 1/2 miles the first three days. They had a royal good time and looked upon some fine scenery.

The threatened counting out of candidates to the legislature receiving more than one hundred majority, not because the interest of the voters was not fully apparent, but simply because an arbitrary ruling of the Australian ballot law was not completely complied with, calls increased attention to the inequity of this minority of reform. A law which comes between a voter and his recognized intent and thwarts his will is not a law for the people of Maine.

A Jersey City physician is said to have found a tape-worm in an egg. Mercy! The egg has always been considered as beyond the possibility of contamination. But let us not get frightened. We were told a little while ago that the banana is alive with tape-worm germs. And yet bananas taste as good as ever they did. There is no sense in letting microbes-multipliers frighten one to death. There are other ways of going hence.

Those having experience, and therefore qualified to know, say that lobsters this year are running larger than of late. There is a larger proportion of those of lawful size that get into the traps, and the claim is made, and it may be true, that observance of the law on the part of many fishermen and the diligence of the wardens, has prevented the consumption of many thousands of short lobsters, and these have been permitted to grow. This is what is intended by the law.

The managers of the Kennebec Agricultural Society haven't yet closed up the financial end of their recent fair at Readfield, but enough is known to count upon a nice little surplus after all the premiums and bills are paid. It is thought by some of the most intelligent members that they will be able to make better use of this than paying the small debt of some \$600. The grand stand needs repairs, as well as the exhibition building, while a dining hall is greatly needed.

At the meeting of the State Board of Trade in Brunswick, the other day, Mayor Stone of Biddeford thought that if the people of Maine could be induced to stay in Maine the question of the State's development would be settled. If the Boards of Trade will advocate Maine as a residence and combat the old idea that Maine is a good State to leave, they may keep the young folks at home. If we could make the good people of Maine believe that this is one of the best States to live in and keep their children at home, what a State this would be.

Assayer Wing, of the United States assay office at Washington, puts the yield of gold from the Yukon and Klondike mines for the season at \$11,000,000. This is the latest and most correct estimate of the gold output, and it shows that the Klondike region, though not the glittering El Dorado it was cracked up to be, is not without golden possibilities. But the country has quite recovered from the Klondike craze, and thousands of would-be Klondikers will hereafter attend strictly and contentedly to business at the old stand.

The construction trains on the Washington county railroad reached Machias Friday. It was quite an event and people looked upon it as a little holiday, and the work of track-laying as a part of the entertainment. Many people in the neighborhood saw a locomotive and train of cars for the first time. The trains are now going east to Cherryfield, and by October 10th it is expected that this branch will be extended to Columbia Falls, where the last rail will be laid to meet the line which is steadily coming westward from Calais. When the line is completed, Washington county will have railroad connection with the outside world.

"I have lived upon my little farm 43 years, raised and sent out into the world nine children, lived upon the fat of the land, never known what it was to be pinched, have always had plenty for our comfort and happiness, and never a year but I have laid away something 'to the good,' is the declaration made in public by our old friend, Mr. Thomas Robinson, Dennyville. What man in any other vocation can say more? Surely no one finds greater cause for thankfulness in his declining days than this ardent lover of the farm and grange. The spirit it is found that the revenue of Sagadahoc alone will pay the entire expense of the Province, and in course of time Cuba will be a source of great profit to this country.

## NO ROOM HERE.

It may as well be understood, first as last, by the foreign element that is congregating in such large numbers in our big cities, and thence spreading out to the country, that there is no room for the foot of the anarchist upon free American soil. There is no room here for the meeting of socialistic clubs whose teachings lead directly to the hateful and destructive doctrines of the anarchist, and the arguments of the dagger and the torch. There is no room here for the red flag of anarchy. The stars and stripes, recently rebaptized in the blood of heroes, fighting in a holy war, are large enough to cover the entire American continent.

Indeed anarchism seems nothing more than the rage of disappointed men and women against other men and women whose course of events has placed in conditions seemingly more favorable to comfort and happiness than those in which they find themselves. The anarchist seems to be in wrath and at deadly enmity with all human beings who are more favorably situated than he is, and when opportunity offers deems it his duty to slay them. This is in the spirit of a "Jed," who once remarked, late in life, to a friend, "I just hate the rich." She couldn't mean us, either, for we were then working for nine dollars a week and supporting a family. And four was \$12 a barrel!

It was the hand of an anarchist that struck down, the other day, in the midst of a beneficent life, the mild, sweet, royal lady of modern times; and if one will but cast his eye along the course of history, he will find that in Persia, Greece and Rome, in the early centuries, assassination was the popular method of disposing of an unsatisfactory ruler, and in most of those cases we find cropping out the seeds and germs of the spirit of anarchy prevailing at the present day. Rulers were overthrown in order that other rulers might be established.

But force is not the only or best method by which the errors and crimes of anarchy are to be rooted out of this country. A power stronger than force, the beneficent attitude of our government towards the governed, and the fair and common sense attitude of the great corporations and business enterprises towards the great army of employees. They are not to be treated in this country like cattle or slaves. They are the creatures of noble impulses and high ambitions, as well as those who sit at the helm, and really all are interdependent. No establishment, employing a large number of men or women, can afford to declare enormous dividends, and pay starvation wages to the workers who make these dividends possible. It is not the predestined lot of the working man forever to toil for bare life. This country is governed, and ought to be governed, by the men who work with their hands on farms, in shops, and in offices. They are in the majority, and majorities, by the theory and practice of our government, ought to rule. Unless these men have return for their labor which shall bring them some leisure, comfort, education for their children, they cannot preserve the qualities needed for citizenship, and the republic must fall, for the hopeless grind of ceaseless toil never made a patriot. It is for the interest of every employer of labor and of every man who labors to adopt a policy that would naturally lead away from the teachings of anarchy, and to the true doctrine of equal citizenship, upon which alone the foundations of the republic can securely rest.

As an illustration of this spirit, there is great significance in the influence which Governor Pingree has exerted in Michigan. His efforts towards regulating irregularities of taxes have proved successful. He has brought about changes and radical reforms that have astonished the people in other States. He was made Governor on the strength of what he accomplished as Mayor of Detroit, and was both Mayor and Governor at once for a while. As a result of a six years' struggle with the public service corporations of that city, he caused three cent fares to be adopted on sixty-three miles of new street railway, with better wages and shorter hours for employees. A municipal electric plant has been established by means of which a great saving has been made in lighting the streets and public buildings. A new telephone company was organized which by competition brought down the cost of telephone service in the city. He made the waste places serve the poor of the municipality through the "shot hole" plant, which many another city has since adopted. He has carried these ideas right into the administration of State affairs, and though he has not accomplished all that he desired, he has made progress, and the barriers are gradually giving away before him. Work like this is in the interest of true Americanism, and against the baneful doctrines of anarchy and agrarianism.

Hon. Chauncey Depew in his great speech before the New York convention, nominating Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, set forth the situation in this country in the following expressive manner: "Now as then, the unexpected has happened. The wildest dream ever born of the imagination of the most optimistic believer in our destiny could not foresee when Mr. McKinley was elected two years ago the rushing torrent of events of the past three months. We are either to be submerged by this break in the dikes erected by Washington about our government, or we are to find by the wise utilization of the conditions forced upon us how to be safer and stronger within our old boundaries, and to add incalculably to American enterprise and opportunity by becoming masters of the sea, and entering with the surplus of our manufactures the markets of the world. We cannot retreat or hide. We must 'ride the waves and direct the storm.'"

The "Niagara" tub of Brunswick won the first prize at the Farmers' muster at South Framingham, Mass., Saturday, throwing a stream 216 feet, 11 1/2 inches. The prize was \$300. There was a hot time in Brunswick, Saturday night, when the news came.

## A GRAND RESULT.

One of the grandest and most satisfactory and permanent results of the late war with Spain is the progress made toward the establishment of a mutually satisfactory alliance between this country and England—the two great English-speaking peoples of the world. "That will truly be in the interest of peace in the future; for no nation of the earth would dare to enter the arena of war should this combined power say nay."

Just in this line of thought were the remarks of Rev. Philip S. Moxom, at the Congregational conference at Saco, on Wednesday. His subject was the union of the English-speaking nations. That his remarks found a ready response in the minds of his hearers was evident, and at times the applause which greeted his utterances was dramatic in its force and fervor. Equally impressive was the close attention given the speaker as he described the warmth of the brotherly interest of the English for America during the struggle with Spain, and the significant action of the British government, putting an end, as he said, by its brief negative, to that coalition of European powers which might otherwise have placed a cordon of warships around this country to enforce its wishes in regard to the settlement of our difficulty with Spain. Dr. Moxom knew whereof he spoke, for early in the summer he was sent abroad as the representative of the Congregationalists of America to attend a series of meetings in England, and he was in Liverpool and London during the early weeks of the war. Dr. Moxom is an orator whose eloquence enabled him to do justice to his theme, and he told his story in a most impressive manner.

## A BARE BLANDET!

The New England Homestead, with no other motive possible than to injure the State of Maine, makes the following editorial comment:

"The familiar episode of the kettle which called the pot black, is repeated in the antics of some of the managers of the various fairs. For instance, the friends of the Maine State Fair at Lewiston have a good deal to say against the gambling carried on at other fairs, although even a casual visitor to the Lewiston fair could not fail to observe that the same old games and old familiar swindling devices were in full blast, and playing for high stakes. It is probable from what is known of the management that as soon as these abuses were vigorously objected to, an honest attempt was made to suppress them. But the fact that the gamblers obtained such a foothold almost under the shadow of the director's office, would seem to indicate the need of the keenest judgment toward other fairs which have been unable wholly to suppress these evils."

The implied insult in the above merits the severest condemnation from those who know the facts. Neither President Pomplun nor City Marshal Wing are men who play double with the public, and the express orders from both were to allow no gambling on the grounds at Lewiston. Whatever was seen was transient and checked at once by the officers. Men may have attempted the shell game, but nothing of the kind was "in full blast," but promptly suppressed. The Homestead cannot find excuse for others by attempting falsely to smirch the Maine State Fair, however much it may desire to do so.

## THE POULTRY BUSINESS.

The State Assessors have just completed their compilation of the poultry returns of the State, forwarded to them by the local assessors. To those not familiar with the subject, the totals will be surprising indeed.

The total number of hens in the State is 1,577,252; estimated value of poultry produced, \$505,470.95; estimated value of eggs produced, \$1,368,310.22; total value of poultry and eggs produced, \$1,873,781. This is for one year previous to the enumeration last April. The figures on the remaining classes of fowls are:

	Estimated Total value of value of value of	Estimated Total value of value of value of
Turkeys, 5,238	\$14,403	\$898
Ducks, 9,244	18,972	25,257
Geese, 3,445	6,779	7,471

The average production of poultry and eggs in the State per hen is \$1.18; turkeys, \$2.91; ducks, 2.58; geese, \$2.17. The least average production per hen is in Aroostook county, 78 cents; the greatest in Washington, \$1.30. Waldoboro has the greatest number of hens of any town in the State, 25,740; Fort Fairfield of turkeys, 307; Stockton Springs of ducks, 1,106; Madawaska of geese, 200.

## REVENUE OF CHURCH FROM STATE.

Archbishop Ireland has given the first definite information regarding the policy of the Roman Catholic Church in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. It includes approval of the administration plan of leaving the church question out of peace discussions and announces that the church in the islands will conform to the new conditions. He says: "When the dominion of the United States is fully established the church will come under the same laws that will govern this country and be separated from the State, the same as it is now in America."

The Archbishop declared that the present personnel of the clergy in the islands would be undisturbed. He has been attending the opening exercises at Notre Dame and learned upon his arrival in Chicago that talk of an ecclesiastical commission had been published.

The Full Vote.  
The returns from the election are, with the exception of two towns, all in and recorded at the Secretary of State's office. These two towns are Mt. Vernon in Kennebec, and Frankfort in Waldo county.

The official returns show the following results in the vote for Governor:  
Foster, Rep., 54,299  
Lord, Dem., 29,497  
Ladd, Rep., 2,336  
Gerr, Dem., 683  
Lemond, Nat'l Dem., 315  
Republican majority, 24,417  
All the members of the Senate are republicans. The House stands politically 129 republicans, 25 democrats.

Fred M. Morse and James McNeish of Boston, were drowned at Moonshod Lake, Monday, while on a hunting trip, their canoe being overturned.

## THE ODD FELLOWS' PARADE.

Amid the plaudits of thousands of spectators and under skies without a cloud, the great parade of the I. O. O. F., in connection with the annual session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the order, was held in Boston on Wednesday. "Forward—March!" Down the long line the cry was taken up, transmitted from chief marshal to chief of staff, from marshals to aids, and majors to captains. Slowly the great line of the parade started on its march through the city's streets.

It was shortly after noon, and the grand parade of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in honor of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the order, was in full swing. Cheers filled the air, and the tumultuous applause greeted the head of the column as the chief marshal and his aids, escorted by the Underwood Hussars in glittering regalia, mounted upon gayly-bedecked horses, swung down Boston's grandest avenue, at the head of the line, miles in length, and comprising some 20,000 Odd Fellows.

It was a brilliant pageant, the like of which has never been seen in the history of Odd Fellowship, and the equal of which has seldom been witnessed in Boston's streets. Brilliant in their regalia of flashing gold, the Patriarchs Militant marched on the right of line. Resplendent in the royal purple the members of the encampment branch divided honors with their brother Patriarchs. Less splendidly attired, yet more numerous, came the grand division, comprising the subordinate lodges of the great order. These divisions completed the spectacular features of the parade. They were greeted with all the enthusiasm that was their due throughout the long march through the city's most prominent residential section and over the great thoroughfares in the retail and wholesale district. There were two other divisions, however, of peculiar interest to the hundreds of thousands of members of the fraternity. In carriages, forming the fourth division, were the officers of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, the venerable Past Grand Sires, the officers of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, and the officers from the Grand Lodges of other New England States. Last of all, beloved by all the Odd Fellows, the infirm members of the order, grown gray and aged in the service of humanity, were seated in carriages, and formed the fifth grand division of the parade.

Maine was represented in the first division by a fine-looking body of men, led by the Waterville Military Band. The brigade was made up as follows:

Brig. Gen. Herbert G. Foster; Staff Lieut. Col. A. B. Neely, Chief; Col. George P. Colby, Assistant Adjutant General; Maj. F. L. Mosley, Assistant Inspector General; Maj. F. H. Hill, Assistant Quartermaster General; Maj. R. H. Hawes, Assistant Commissary General; Maj. S. W. Boone, Assistant Surgeon General; Maj. C. E. A. Weeks, Assistant Chief of Equipment; Capt. L. L. Fox, Capt. F. M. Glass, Aide-de-camp.

First Regiment—Col. W. S. Haaty, Lieut. Col. Frederic Greene, Capt. C. A. Eaton, Quartermaster; Capt. C. E. Ropes, Surgeon; Capt. F. H. Ropes, Chaplain.  
First Battalion—Maj. Mangus Evans; Capt. 1, Ridgely, 30 men; S. W. Shaw, Captain; Canton, 10, King, 10 men; J. M. Hills, Captain; Canton, 10, Biddisford, 35 men; Charles Goldthwaite, Captain.  
Second Battalion—Maj. W. H. Austin; Capt. 4, Pallas, 25 men; L. H. L. Skyles, Captain; Canton, 24, Bangor, 25 men; E. K. Kirk, Captain; Canton, 18, Lafayette, 25 men; E. D. Spear, Captain.  
Second Regiment—Col. Edwin Lord, Lieut. Col. Charles A. Marton, Captain; W. F. Mansur, Adjutant; Capt. H. C. Taggart, Surgeon; Capt. Thomas A. Linn, Chaplain.

Canton 12, Evergreen, 30 men; E. R. Buzzell, Captain; Canton 24, Halifax, 18 men; George E. Dolloff, Captain; Canton, 9, Augusta, 42 men; L. M. Poor, Captain.

The entire events of the week were a grand recognition of this order, which is recognized as one of the most worthy in its purposes, and one of surpassing usefulness in the good results it has achieved.

## The Maine Central.

This road makes a magnificent showing in its annual report for the year ending June 30, 1898, which is not only gratifying to the stockholders of the road, but to the general public as well. The road cleared over \$100,000 last year, showing splendid management. We have room for the figures:

Gross transportation earnings	\$4,758,801.23
Operating expenses (62,983 per cent)	2,997,244.04
Net transportation earnings	\$1,761,557.19
Other income	63,040.42
Net income	\$1,824,597.61
Interest, rentals and taxes	1,396,149.41

Surplus of net income over fixed charges.....\$428,448.20  
Fixed charges.....24,440.00  
Balance available for dividends.....\$399,008.20  
Dividends of the year (6 per cent), 298,527.00  
Balance in excess of all charges and dividends.....\$100,481.20

## The Investigation.

The commission to investigate the conduct of the War Department during the recent conflict with Spain, held its initial meeting in the office of President McKinley at the White House on Saturday. The commission spent an hour and a half with the President and then proceeded to the room assigned it at the War Department for the purpose of organization and beginning work. After the close of the conference the President expressed his satisfaction with the personnel of the commission, adding that he believed their investigation would be thorough and their report fair and impartial. He instructed them to make a thorough and searching investigation of the administration of the war department in all its branches, putting no limit to the scope of their investigation, adding:

"The people of the country are entitled to know whether or not the citizens who so promptly responded to the call of duty have been neglected or misused or maltreated by the government to which they so willingly gave their services. If there have been wrongs committed the wrong doers must not escape conviction and punishment."

The bulletin for October, to be issued by the Board of Agriculture, will be a book and library number, devoted to the subject of books for farmers and for the grange library. This is an important subject.

## City News.

—Mr. Charles Bennett and family have returned from their sojourn at Ocean Point.

—Mrs. John L. Stevens and her daughter, Miss Nellie M. Stevens, will spend the winter in North Carolina.

—Mr. Russell P. Eaton of Boston, son of one of the early publishers of the *Farmer*, is making his annual visit to his sisters on Chestnut street.

—Mr. W. E. Lowell, Riverside, is a most successful producer of honey, and has brought some specimen boxes to this market, which he has sold at the low price of 15 cents per pound.

—At the election of officers held by the senior class at Cony High School, Thursday, G. S. Morton was elected president; Miss Mae Badger, vice president, and Allen Clark, secretary and treasurer.

—A fine reception was given on Monday evening, in the vestry, by the Universalist Society, to their popular pastor, Rev. C. A. Hayden. This society was never in a more prosperous united condition.

—We hear it hinted that there will soon be a military wedding here. It will occur in one of the churches, and will be an event of note. A popular officer in the First Regiment will be the happy bridegroom.

—"I'd as soon be sick at the regimental hospital as at any other hospital at Augusta," said Rev. C. S. Cummings of Auburn, who visited Camp Powers, in this city, recently. "Everything is clean and orderly and the soldiers are getting the best of care."

—Corporal John M. Gilbert of Battery C, belonging in Wilmington, Vt., and Private Edward L. Tripp of Co. L, of Newport, died at the City Hospital, Thursday. Private Wm. Wymann, Burnham, of Co. K, died the previous night.

—The Maine Signal Corps, comprising Capt. Geo. W. Butler and 15 men, reached this city on the 1.35 train, Saturday morning. It was storming, and they were quartered in G. A. R. Hall, where they are cared for. The boys look feeble and greatly worn.

—The residence and barn of Charles W. Shaw on the Mud Mills road, two miles from the Tugus Home, were burned to the ground, Wednesday evening. The fire caught in an unexplained manner in the barn. A moving machine, other farming tools and 15 tons of hay were burned. Loss, \$600; no insurance.

—The soldier boys of the First Regiment were given a warm reception on their return home from Augusta. After thirty days' furlough, they will return here and be discharged from the service. They have done no fighting with the Spaniards, but they have served their country just the same.

—Meeting Col. Henry G. Staples, the other day, we haven't for years seen him in better health. He seems to be recovering from the disease that has afflicted him, paralysis of the lower limbs. His old army comrades of the Third Maine and his host of friends generally, fondly hope that the Colonel's pluck and energy will lead to his full recovery.

—At the 13th annual session of the Grand Council of Maine of the Order of United Friends, held in Bangor, Wednesday, P. G. Sexton of this city was elected grand counselor, the highest office in the gift of the order. Miss Hannah L. Hennessey of this city was elected grand sentinel. The next session will be held in Augusta, the third Wednesday in September, 1899.

—The nightly scenes in our streets, last week, after the soldiers had received their pay, recall an incident. "Young man," said a New York police magistrate to a soldier on a furlough who was brought into court charged with intoxication, "never again get drunk in the uniform of a soldier. You disgrace your country, your regiment and yourself. Now, go home, and remember what I have said." That's a good sermon in a small space.

—Treasurer John R. Gould of the Augusta City Hospital, has received a check of \$24.32 from Chase & Sanborn of Boston. This represents one-half cent on each pound of Chase & Sanborn's coffee sold in the cities of Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner during the month of August. The amount sent by this firm, based on its sales in the three cities for July was \$20.00. The sum has been steadily growing each month since the first payment was made, last spring.

—State street in this city begins to show the value of thorough and permanent work, in contrast to the patchwork policy that has prevailed altogether too much in the past. It is now a smooth and beautiful avenue, and when completed will add to the reasons for the pride our people have in their municipal home by the Kennebec.

One that doubt. But with the exception of the sunshine and the pure atmosphere of heaven, what under heavens is there worth possessing that doesn't cost money?

The following members of Trinity Commandery from Augusta will accompany that body on its pilgrimage to Pittsburgh, Pa.: W. H. Williams, Eminent Commander Albert T. Murphy and wife, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Blanchard, Winfield S. Choate, John H. Cogan, Frank W. Kinsman, Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Davis, Nathan Weston and wife, Charles Knowlton, A. W. Brooks and wife, James A. McDavid, Clarence B. Burleigh, W. S. Oakman, Frederick W. Plaisted, Wm. H. Reid and wife, Alfred P. Field, Frank I. Clark, Bernard E. Getchell, Joseph Larabee, Virgil E. Troughton, Fred D. Lynn, Stephen M. Boynton, Fred O. Boynton, Albert B. Perkins, George D. Haskell, Andrew McFadden, Will H. Stuker, W. E. Gage, and Charles H. Cunningham and wife.

The enthusiasm of the assembled multitude was let loose at the railroad station as the early afternoon train of Thursday rolled in, an enthusiasm that demonstrated that the people appreciate the sacrifices made by the soldiers. On

that train were Capt. Lovejoy and Lieut. Savage of our local Company F, of the First Regiment, who had been















